

PONOKA HERALD

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME III.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14 1902

NUMBER II.

Money to Loan! Money to Loan! On Town or Farm Property.

We can give you a STRAIGHT loan on town or farm property. Terms to suit borrower. No shares. Low interest. When you want a loan call on or write to

Real Estate,
Loans and
Fire and Life Insurance.

J. D. SKINNER,
Lacombe.

Our Business.

Is Repairing Watches and Clocks

If you have a time piece that has been giving you trouble bring it to us.—We'll fix it.

Special Attention to Cleaning and Reprizing.

Full Stock of
FINE JEWELRY.
Always on hand.

H. McDERMOTT.

FEED GRINDING

Done on Short Notice.

We have just added a new
Feed Grinder and are now
prepared to do all kinds of
grinding.

The Ponoka
Saw Mill.

Loewen & Co.

Look Here!

Large Stock of
Grain Sacks

Just Received.
Selling at Low Figures.

A fine line of men's rubber-proof Rubbers.—Prices will surprise you.

Our Stock of Groceries
are of Very High Quality.

Car Flour just arrived. Call and get price on winter supply.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

F. E. Almar & Co.
The Postoffice Store.

John Simington

CARPENTER

—AND—
CONTRACTOR

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates cheerfully given.

All work guaranteed.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

The Herald
To an. 1, 1904.

\$1.00.

The Herald is not disposed to place itself in the position of a critic, but there is one public nuisance, which in justice to the farmers who come to trade, should be remedied. During this season of the year it is almost absolutely necessary that people coming from a distance bring hay or grain in their wagons or sleds not only for the purpose of feeding their horses but for keeping themselves warm during the long ride to and fro. At present, with the number of loose cows running in the village a team is hardly stopped till from one to a half dozen old cows are into the rigs making way with the hay and whatever products the farmers may chance to have in their rigs. During the past week on several occasions we have seen from our window loads of grain, butter and eggs and groceries wasted by ever alert old losses. Such a condition is a source of great annoyance. The village law, which restrains cattle from running at large has not been enforced during the past summer, and in justice to the people who build up the town, we believe it should be put in force during the winter season.

The latest information about Ernest Cashe, the young man who escaped from Chief English at Red Deer, is that he is near his home at Ponoka. He is carrying his gun in a sling and with a horse he has recently secured is dodging all corners. An additional policeman has been sent north and may give young Mr. Cashe a call—Calgary Albertan.

Young Cashe has not yet been apprehended by the police nor do we believe he is or has been at his home near Ponoka. This report has doubtless been made current for the purpose of deterring the attention of the officials to this place, while the lad has made his escape to more healthy climes.

The general elections in the States last week resulted with few exceptions in a victory for the Republican party. The unprecedented prosperity being experienced there under President Roosevelt and his policies had too much influence with the American people for them to make a change, even though trusts and monopolies flourish as never before.

The Plain Dealer, published at Strathcona has passed the ninth milestone in the era of its publication. The name has been changed from the Alberta Plain Dealer to the Strathcona Plain Dealer. Brother MacDonald publishes one of the best papers in the Northwest and deserves the generous patronage accorded him.

Sabbath School Convention.

The Convention of the Alberta Provincial Sabbath School Association in Red Deer, Nov. 19 and 20 beginning at 2.30 p.m. promises to be well attended. The ladies on the balloting committee, Mrs. Parly Conventer, have made arrangements to billet all the delegates. The convention is for all denominations. Delegates please bring their Canadian Hymnals. JOHN McVICAR

Dominion Lands Office.

The business of the Edmonton land office is increasing by leaps and bounds as the following figures demonstrate and give an idea of the rapid settlement taking place in Northern Alberta:

Homestead entries for the month of October, 1901.	101.
Homestead entries Oct. 1902, 249.	
Timber permits Oct 1901.	19.
" " " 1902.	49.
Applications patents, Oct 1901	36.
" " " 1902	34.
Letters written Oct 1901.	492
" " " 1902.	815.
Letters received Oct 1901.	775.
" " " 1901.	1194.

- Big - Fur Sale!

Now is the Time to Buy Your
FURS.

We are offering every line at greatly reduced prices. We are going to give you the benefit—not when the cold weather is over but at the beginning of the season.

Men's Coats and Caps

At Prices that will astonish you.

Ladies' Collars, Collarettes,
Gauntlets, Caps, etc.

At prices unequalled in this part of the country. Call early and secure some of the largains.

Rubber Goods.

We have two most complete stock in town.—Quality the best, prices the lowest. Come along everywhere—we are the people that can save you money.

Salt only \$3.50 per Barrel.

Fairley & Co.'s
Highest Price paid for Butter & Eggs.

STOVES. STOVES.
STOVES.

A CARLOAD
JUST RECEIVED FROM
McClary's, London.

Call and see us and get prices
if you want any kind of a stove
or range.

NOTHING LIKE THE FAMOUS "SUNSHINE" KUBNACES.

Yours for
Trade...

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

GEO. B. HENWOOD.
ADVOCATE.
Wetaskiwin, - - - Alberta.

Will be in Ponoka WEDNESDAYS.
Office with Arnold & Christie.
All Legal Business Promptly Executed

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:40 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE

Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 10:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:30 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH. Services at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. P. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Funeral Goods.

Prices Moderate.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over Mc Kinnell's Drug Store.

50 per cent extra for night calls.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

FRATERNAL.

CANADIAN ORDER of FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES,

EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,

R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN.

Carpenter..

AND

..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

PRICES RIGHT.

WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at

Ponoka, Alberta.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers

including Registration \$2.00.

Money to loan on im-

proved town and farm

property.

No Delay. Terms Reasonable

CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka Alberta.

Local and General.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Sleighting is good and many evening sleighing parties have been enjoyed.

A. B. Rowley left yesterday for Pigeon lake with a dozen men to begin operations in the lumber camp.

Church of England services will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon, November 23, at 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Mary J. Ainsley left with her brother, Matt Ray, Wednesday for Lamerton where she will reside on her homestead.

N. Goddickson, Otto Krember Fred Bierman, of Douglas county S. D., spent a few days visiting former neighbors here last week.

Ponoka is yet without a detachment of the N. W. M. P. despite all the promises and assurances recently given us from headquarters.

A congregational meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church next Monday evening to discuss matters pertaining to the erection of a new church.—J. A. Mair, pastor.

J. A. Fairley, banker, has moved his business into the Fairley & Co. store. His bank will hereafter be known as the Ponoka Banking House and he will be pleased to meet all having business in his line.

Rumors regarding the operation of the C. & E. road are again current. The latest is that the C. P. R. will soon cease its operation of the road, but nothing official has as yet been learned of the future operation of the road.

An effort is on foot to have a post office established at Chas. Gherke's place in 43-27 to be known as Bear Creek. There would be a large settlement served by an office there and it is hoped the effort will be successful.

At the organization meeting of the Hazel Hill school district last Tuesday F. H. Steele was chosen chairman of the board and E. C. Bennett and C. F. Taylor the two associate members. Twelve voters were out to the meeting.

W. M. Haight, one of the most genial of life insurance men was here in the interests of the Great West this week. Mr. Haight is one of the few professional life insurance men who will take no for an answer and yet by his geniality wins many friends and business for his company. J. A. Fairley is his local agent.

An opening social will be given in the East Side school Friday evening November 21. Everybody invited to come out and have a good social time. No charges. All invited to bring suitable games for the evening. Parties from a distance will find stable room for their teams. School house on sec. 4-6-43-24.

MARRIED At the Presbyterian manse last Sunday afternoon, Mr. John Oliver Young and Miss Ida Morgan, Rev. J. A. Mair officiating. The groom is a young real estate agent at Lacombe, while the bride is the daughter of J. T. Morgan east of Morningside. They took the train for Calgary Monday where they will reside for the winter.

Ten new members were added to the local court of the C. O. F. Saturday evening Nov. 2nd. They were, W. L. Kinton, T. W. Lucas, L. B. Courtright, H. R. Williams, S. F. Jacobs, P. Polechok, W. W. Warnock, I. L. H. Dewel, M. G. Martin, and Ralph Huscroft. From all reports the boys enjoyed the ride on the goat.

The HERALD office has been deluged the past week with inquiries in reply to the little adlets calling for a team to buy and someone to winter cattle. The cattle have been put out to winter and if the parties advertising for a team have not secured one it is not because they have had no replies to the ad. A want ad in this paper will satisfy your largest needs.

Loewen & Co. have added a feed grinder to the Ponoka saw mill. They will grind every Thursday.

The HERALD was unavoidably a day late last week owing to illness but we hope to hereafter be out promptly.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers were in from Asker Wednesday, taking advantage of the good sleighing to enjoy a pleasant drive.

Miss A. M. Bray began school in the East Side district Monday noon. She has just completed a successful term in the Brooks district.

J. W. W. Stewart, of Vancouver, provincial manager of the Imperial Life Assurance Co., was here this week, looking after the interests of his company, of which S. Barker is the local agent.

An error was made in Fairley & Co's ad last week wherein we inadvertently made their price on salt read \$3.75 per barrel whereas it should have read \$3.50. This is the lowest price at which salt has sold in Ponoka and Fairley & Co. are disposing of a large quantity of it.

An appreciative audience greeted Rev. Perry Sunday evening to hear his sermon on "Denominationalism as a Stumbling Block". The speaker contended that with less denominationalism and more true Christianity the various churches of the age would be accomplishing more towards the end to which they are all striving. One week from next Sunday he will take as a subject, "Why Do You Know the Bible Is True?"

David Wing was down several days preparing for inclosing his quarter of land just west of town known as the old fort place, with a substantial fence. When this fence is completed the public highway west of the village will be thrown on to the road allowance which passes through a muskeg that is impassable when unfrozen. It might be well for the overseer of the local improvement district to notice this matter and fix this road during the winter.

Chas. Scheirer has done some creditable road work with \$100 of the local improvement tax sent him for use in township 42-24. Five miles of road have been cut, the most of which was through a heavy growth of timber. Beginning at a point on the township line seven miles east of Ponoka the road opened out runs two miles south, thence one mile east, thence two miles south going within half a mile of the Concord school house. The opening all the way is twenty-two feet wide, and is on the established road allowance. The timber taken off is cut convenient lengths for bridge and corduroy use, and during the winter it is purposed to repair all the sloughs and low places. This road will be of much benefit to Ponoka since it will open the road for an extensive and desirable settlement which has heretofore been greatly hampered by lack of roads.

How are Your EYES?

We have just added to our stock a complete optical outfit and are prepared to fit cases of all kinds.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
In Every Case.

R. W. MCKINNELL,

Druggist. - - Ponoka.

Hyloplate Blackboard.

Just what you must have in that new school house. CHEAP.

C. C. Reed.

J. G. Armstrong & Co. BANKERS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
FARM LOANS AND INSURANCE.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

...HENRY HERTZ...

—DEALER IN—

Wholesale -:- Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and
Newly Furnished

Rates:
\$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to
Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

The De LaVal

The Prince of
Cream Separators.

Skims the cleanest; runs the easiest.

EUGENE RHIAN, Agent.

DON'T FORGET TO ASK

—FOR THE—

Maple Leaf Brand

SPICES AND JELLY COMPOUNDS.

Biscuits, etc. put up expressly for us.

Pure and fresh.—Just in.

Auctioneer. B. C. GROAT.

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work
In all lines of...

General & Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village.

Years of Experience in our Line

Pioneer
Barn.



W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

DRAYING
Promptly
DONE.

Local and General.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

"There's a knowing little proverb;
In the sunny land of Spain,
But in Northland as in Southland
Is the meaning clear and plain.
Look it up within your heart;
Two it takes to make a quarrel,
One can always end it."

J. D. McGillivray returned from Edmonton Wednesday.

Corn up—brooms down. You can get a good three string broom for 25c at Fairley's.

The Free Lance reports a golden eagle having been killed near Innisfail last week that measured seven feet from tip to tip.

The weather as we go to press has considerably moderated and gives promise of a continuation of our fine fall weather.

James Rairdin is erecting a barn 40x40 feet on his land up Battle river and has been hauling lumber the past week while sleighing was good.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bernard were up from Morningside yesterday. They were accompanied by Mr. Colburn an old neighbor from South Dakota.

Our sleigh dealers have disposed of a number of pairs of bobs the past week. Mr. Turner sells the Massey-Harris make and Mr. Courtright the Watson Bros.

Jeremiah O'Connell, of DeWitt, Iowa, a cousin of Mrs. J. W. Christie, was here the past week and purchased the southeast 1-17-42 25 formerly owned by E. Steele. Mr. O'Connell will take up his residence here in the spring.

This office has just turned out an order of attractive sale bills for B. A. Boggs who is disposing of his property on Dec. 2. See bills or notice in paper for particulars. Mr. Boggs will return to DeWitt, Neb., from whence he came last spring.

The Durell-Newton entertainment was liberally patronized, the school hall being well filled. The troupe merited the encouragement they received as all who heard them unite in pronouncing the Boston Entertainers the best that have visited Ponoka. They are all that is claimed for them.

W. S. Fisher returned Saturday from a couple of weeks' visit to his old home in Illinois, where he visited his relatives still living there. He says everybody is interested in the famous Alberta country and eager for reliable information from the district. Many will immigrate from there the coming year.

C. H. Hickethier, one of the good hustlers of township 43-27 is erecting a barn the dimensions of which are 40x46 feet. The lumber was sawn by the Converse mill near his place. At the rate of improvement made the past few months this part of Alberta will resemble a different country in a short time.

If the opinions of the old settlers count for anything the present fall of snow and cold snap is not the beginning of real winter. They invariably tell us that we will yet have a long period of pleasant fall weather and we hope they are right in their prognostications. It would indeed be a long feeding season for stock if the snow lay on the ground from now until spring, at least much longer than has heretofore been the record of this part of Alberta.

This district was visited by a touch of genuine winter weather for a few days which came suddenly and with no introduction, and some who had not taken advantage of the exceptionally fine weather of the past two months were not quite prepared for such a sudden change. The temperature began falling rapidly on Thursday of last week and by Saturday morning the mercury registered twenty four degrees below zero. The cold continued in a less degree till Tuesday, when the sun came

Half-Breed Joe.

(Written for the HERALD by one who witnessed the pathetic scene. With apologies to the author of "Bingen on the Rhine.")

A farmer near Ponoka lay dying in his shack.

Of woman's gentle nursing and good cooking there was lack;
But he did not seem to mind it for he had a half breed nigh
To carry out his wishes just as soon he should die.

"Fill my pipe and hand it to me for it kind o' gives me cheer
And then come and sit beside me for I like to have you near,
And remember what I tell you or my ghost will wring your neck
After I have left Ponoka and have given in my check.

"Tell my father when you see him I was game up to the last,
And I've tried to work my homestead as he taught me in the past;
How I bought a team of oxen mortgaged them and bought a plow,
And then how I broke the prairie till I've sixty acres now.

"Tell them that I often wanted to see again my native land

But the C. P. R.'s inducements I wasn't rich enough to stand
Tell them that I leave my homestead to my little brother Joe

For the youngest of a family in the east don't have much show.

"Tell my oldest sister Katie (I think she's twenty nine)

There's many a home awaiting her that I think would suit her fine,
For in Ponoka settlement girls go like buckwheat cakes
And they don't inquire about the age till inside the marriage gates.

"Tell my mother that the socks she sent me for a Xmas box last year
Was the very thing I needed for it's been cold up here.

And a man can't keep the frost out with a pair of cotton socks
And to buy a pair of wool ones costs too many hard earned rocks.

"Tell the girl I used to go with I've no hard feelings in my breast,
And I thank her that she jilted me and started me Northwest.

But I do feel kind of sorry that the man she got was bad,

For he ran away and left her and it nearly drove her mad.

"Ask them all"—but here he faltered and the pipe fell to the floor,
Shattered in a dozen pieces, for the farmer was no more.

And the half breed who was watching looked with terror in the face
Of the corpse upon the bedstead who had finished up his race.

The coyotes' dismal howling echoing from the bush around
Seemed a fitting ceremony as he laid him in the ground.

Though he has no marble tombstone there's a rough-hewn board to show
That the farmer near Ponoka had a friend in Half Breed Joe.

Morningside.

Tuesday, the 11th will long be remembered as a Red Letter day. The Hotel West was baptised on that day not with fire and water but with beer and whiskey. Mr. Chas. Cowden, late of Lacombe is the new Boniface and he dispensed the various drugs with the deftness of a professional. The town which consists of a well stocked general store, kept by Mr. Olson, a man who is bound to make his mark in the field of commerce, a boarding house, livery barn, lumber and implement yard, several private residences, and the hotel West, was decorated for the occasion. Arches of flowers made by the ladies of the town adorned the porch of the hostelry with the with the words "Welcome to our guests" neatly worked in beads. The local orchestra supplied the music. In addition to the local farmers many visitors from Lacombe and Ponoka were present. Two rigs left Ponoka at 8 p. m. conveying the proprietor of the Hotel Leland, his wife, Miss Smith, H. Robinson, G. Horn and ye scribe. Immediately on our arrival the band played the "Maple Leaf" Canada's National Anthem. A choir of Germans sang with great effect

'Wacht am Rhein' and for an encore gave the well known Sonata 'Saur Kraut'. After a series of wets the company adjourned to the spacious dining hall where the young yeople danced to their heart's content. Precisely at 12 o'clock the bewitching hour of midnight, supper was announced. Oyster patties, pate de fois gras, white fish, Beouf Braise, soupe de bouillon, dessert washed down with champagne was the bill of fare and a more sumptuous feast your humble servant has never sat down to. The only fault to find was the crowded state of the house. All the lobbies, halls and parlors were densely packed with people of all grades, shades and maids. Some ladies were fair, some had yellow hair but all were becomingly dressed and seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. The proprietor of the Leland sang "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" Your humble servant by special request gave "The Girl I Left Behind me". Messrs. Jones and Bowtell of Lacombe were present and gave a short humorous sketch entitled "The Woodpecker's Dram". At 2 a. m. the company sang "God Save the King" and those who were sober enough left for their respective homes, glad to have shaken hands with their neighbors of the new burg and wishing them every prosperity and success in their development.

"SCRIBENDS".

Spackman is selling stoves by the wholesale this week.

Robt. Hockley was looking after the clothing wants in the village again this week.

H. E. Jennings, who is now with Photographer Mathers at Edmonton, was in the village a few days this week.

At a very important meeting of the Calgary Baseball Club, held at the city hall last Thursday night preliminary arrangements were made for the formation of an Inter-Western Baseball League. The secretary was instructed to communicate with clubs at Edmonton, Strathcona, Ponoka, Wetaskiwin, Red Deer, Olds, Lacombe, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Frank, Pincher Creek, Cranbrook, Fernie, and other towns, regarding the formation of a league.—Albertan.

An insurance of \$100 goes with every pair of our stubproof rubbers. Come along and have your life insured free of charge.—F. M. LEE.

For Sale.

28-inch separator. FRANK SCOTT.

Taken up.

Brown cow and black heifer at my place. Party can recover same by paying charges.

CAPT. BINKLEY.

Taken Up.

Dark brown mare, young, weighs about 800 pounds, hind feet white, branded a triangle on left shoulder. Rope on neck, halter on head. For particulars inquire at this office.

Too Social.

A Too Social is to be held at the Dakota school house on the evening of Nov. 15. Admission, adults, 10c, children, 5c; Refreshments served at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

For Sale.

This office has a new Webster's International Dictionary, very latest edition, fully indexed bound in sheep. We have just received this elegant book on advertising contract and being well supplied with dictionaries we will dispose of it at the usual price. Just what is needed in every school.

Wood Wanted.

We will take all the wood we can get on subscription accounts. If any one who wants the paper and has not the ready cash he can bring us in wood either dry or green in pole lengths and receive the home paper.

For Sale.

Saur Kraut at 5 cents per pound in large or small quantities at E. INGHAM'S. 5 miles southeast of Ponoka.

Don't forget the big Fur Sale at Fairley's. Bargains in every line.

Salt by the barrel only \$3.50 at Fairley's.

\$1.00 per Day.

\$3.50 per Week.

NEW ALBERTA HOUSE.

ADOLPH SHARY,
Proprietor.

The Popular Stopping
Place for Landseekers.

Ponoka, Alta.

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN McKENTY, Representing

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada
Mortgage Corporation.

The Best Company in America to do business with.

NO COMMISSION. NO DELAY. LEAST EXPENSE.

Communication invited.

Opposite McLeod's store.

JOHN McKENTY, REAL ESTATE

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER.

Financial Broker,
...LACOMBE, Alta.

THE FAIRY BANK STORE.

I have a full line of men's Overalls, Mole and Tweed Pants, Trunks, and cheap suits of good value to arrive about the 20th.

...WILL SELL THEM RIGHT...

Good supply of Groceries, Flour and Meats. Large variety of the necessities of life. Call and get prices.

Highest Price Paid for
BUTTER AND EGGS.

W. J. Earl.

Special attention to commercial trade.

Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

THE ROYAL HOTEL

ANDERSON & DEA,
Proprietors.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars.
The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta.

W. R. Courtright & Son. Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

REAL ESTATE

WE transact all kinds of Real Estate Business.

Have the Largest List of land from which to select.

Improved & Unimproved Farms

We sell on small commission, do our own business, and by fair dealing meet all competition.

List your land with us for we buy and sell. All correspondence answered.

Arnold & Christie.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Copyright by R. F. Fenno & Co.

"Lawford, I will make it two, three, five thousand pounds if you get me out of this trap in time for the steamer."

"You wouldn't be safe on it. They cannot afford to let you up. They've other good reasons for putting a stopper on you and getting first across. You're not perhaps aware that your scheme for the attack on New York has fallen into their hands? The duke has the papers, and he means to trade them with the United States government for coin. Yes, sir."

"I tell you, Lawford, I must recover them. It's a matter of honor, of more than life and death. Name your own price. Only set me free from this."

"It's worth £10,000, and you won't miss it. Here, scribble down an I. O. U. for the amount. I'll take the risks," and I agreed for the amount conditional on release.

I knew nothing of what was in progress above, for Lawford never came near me again. I saw nothing of the chase, for I was not suffered to go on deck or even leave my cabin. The negro brought me my food, but was absolutely dumb, and I was forced to possess myself in patience for what might come to me. It was early in the afternoon that, looking through my port, I first saw land ahead. The outer port had never been lowered, and the deadlight, being too small in circumference to allow a man to pass through the aperture, had not been closed or fastened. So I easily made out rocks and green slopes, but no houses or signs of life.

I realized as I heard the anchor rattle down at the chains that we had entered some quiet haven where we might lie free from interference and prying eyes.

For the rest of the day I experienced all a captive's emotions when escape seems near. I alternated between high spirits and the depths of despair, the latter predominating as the hours crept slowly on to nightfall. I had all but given up hope, believing either that Lawford had sold me or could not see his way to help, when something ticked lightly against my porthole, and I saw a small parcel pendent outside. Opening the deadlight eagerly, I fished in the parcel, which was wrapped around with paper and contained a key. There were also a few brief lines from Lawford:

"This will let you out. It is the key of your cabin. Beware of the black and wait till after dinner, when we are on deck and the darky forward. Slip out through the stern ports. The dingy is astern, if you can only reach her. Cut adrift and paddle your own canoe. That's about the best I can do."

I did the rest easier than I thought. The movements of the dingy have already been told, and the events that followed the escape.

I was quite lost, at first, when I got on shore; but I did not care, so long as I was free. I was in France, I knew that much, and after climbing a steep path I soon hit on a road gleaming white and dusty in the darkness. I stood for a moment debating which way I should turn, eastward or westward, my object being to reach some town or place on a line of railway, whether by walking to it or taking a vehicle. As soon as I came upon a milestone I struck a match and read the legend. In the direction I was going Lamballe was distant 15 kilometers, and behind me the road led to Brest, 100.

It was clearly to Lamballe, not Brest, that I must make my way, some eight miles in all, and I reached it before 11 p. m. People were still up as I passed along the narrow streets, seated at the cafe doors, and I took my place at one of the tables, calling for a "bock" and a railway guide. I was not long in arranging my plan. Fortunately I had money, plenty of money, in my pockets, and that made everything easy. I found that a train left at 6:30 a. m. for Paris, the longest, yet the quickest, route to Southampton. I could catch the night express for Havre, and be in Southampton at daylight. By this I should have a couple of hours and more in Paris, enough to buy necessities and make a considerable change in my appearance; for I was resolved to take passage incog. and in the fore cabin, where I should attract no attention.

CHAPTER XI.

MEETINGS.

All fell out as I had planned, except that, to my extreme surprise, at Southampton, when embarking, I tumbled on friends, the dearest, most faithful friends, and the unflinching instinct of one of them was not to be denied. I met both my love and my dog. The first, I felt certain, was making this voyage on my behalf, and I hungered to speak to her, yet dared not make myself known too soon. I was nearly betrayed, however, for Roy, clever brute, soon penetrated my disguise and was not to be shaken off. Only when I had seen him comfortably stowed away in the fore part of the ship near where my own quarters were would he

settle down.

I had no opportunity of meeting Frida, nor was I able to advance my other business, until the voyage was half over. There is a wide gulf set between first and second cabin passengers. My range was strictly limited. I could not go near the hurricane deck nor enter the principal smoking room, the music room or saloon, although I hung about constantly and became at last an object of suspicion to the officers, stewards and quartermasters and met sometimes with rough rebuffs.

The second day out I once more became conscious that I was being watched wherever I went. Recent events had left me very sensitive of espionage. I was no longer disposed to make little of it, but still my feeling was more of resentment than alarm, so much so that I turned sharply on my follower, who was a saloon passenger and quite out of place on the fore deck, our territory, and I challenged him to explain his conduct.

"I am a friend, Captain Wood," he said in a whisper as he took me aside. "Rossiter is my name, and I represent Saraband and Snuyzer, who could not sail with us. He went after you, following the Fleur-de-Lis. How in thunder are you here?"

As soon as I was satisfied of his good faith—and he proved it by his knowledge of every circumstance of the case—I told him my story.

"Miss Fairholme will be real glad, I tell you, sir. She knows nothing yet, although I made you out from the first, through the dog, sir; besides which, I had your description and your photograph. Snuyzer is great, sir, and misses no point of detail. I have had no chance of speaking to her. This is her first day on deck."

"She must be told at once. I must speak to her myself. You must manage that, please, now, directly."

"Why, certainly, sir. I will bring you together, and at the earliest possible moment after dark. It won't do



I turned sharply on my follower, for that young lady to be seen consorting too openly with a second class passenger. It might spoil the game."

"And that is"—
"Grand, sir, grand, now you're aboard. We'll let them have rope, and just when things look rosier produce you. These ladies will identify you; Sarabands have all the threads of the conspiracy, and we'll land the lot in state prison, whenever it suits us. Yes, sir, they're about fixed."

"You say Sarabands have all the threads. I haven't. What does it all mean?"

"I got an outline from Snuyzer. The plot originated with one McQuibb."

"I know him. I have reason to do so."

"Well, he was in with Bully McFaught, the testator; had some of his secrets, and was the first to hear the money was going to you. So he joined in with the Spaniard, who is no duke, and the pair brought over a clerk once in Quinlan's law office. That's the larrikin who's personating you on board. But it will all come right now, and you may trust that to Sarabands."

"There's one thing I cannot leave to them," and I proceeded to tell my new friend about the missing papers. "I must recover them before we arrive in port. If all else fails, we must have the villains arrested on board; but that I'd rather not do, for it might expose the contents of documents that are of absolutely the most secret and confidential nature."

"Don't you suppose this crook will have got them by heart long ago?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Saxon State Dinners.

At Saxon dinners slices of bread were the substitutes for plates, and these generally went into the alms basket afterward. Grandees were treated to a silver platter placed beneath the bread, which last in course of time became discarded as people came to recognize the superior advantages of metal and pewter.

A Lawful Order.

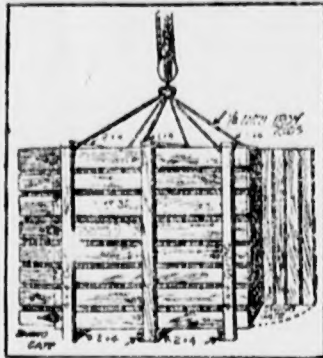
Because she refused to wash a baby's face a native nurse at Hongkong has been fined \$5 for "disobedience of lawful orders."

MANGE IN CATTLE.

Small Dipping Plant for Ordinary Farm Use—An Admirable Example of the Smaller Kind Illustrated.

Of the various dipping plants in use there are the small dipping plant which is inexpensive and suitable for use by a community of farmers, and the larger dipping plant, with swimming tank, such as would be needed if large numbers of range cattle are to be treated. A suitable plant for a community of farmers has been built for \$150, while a swimming tank will cost \$250.

A plant which seems to be an admirable example of the smaller kind was built, with the exception of the tank, by farmers. A thrashing engine was used for heating purposes by connecting a 1½ inch pipe to the whistle intake, the whistle being removed, and the pipe joined to the



CAGE FOR SMALL DIPPING PLANT.

Onion. The plant has a capacity of 200 head per day. Its cost, without engine or labor, excepting the labor to build the tank or vat, was \$150. One person can easily cover the cage when loaded by taking a hitch around a post, and it may be raised, as shown in the illustration, either with engine or horses.

A plant of this capacity will answer very well in a community where various owners have herds of cattle ranging from 80 to 100 head or less. Its chief advantage over the swimming tank is its compactness in construction because of its size.

In communities where mange exists or even where numbers of small herds are needed with live a plant of this character might be constructed and used with profit to the cattle men. Specifications of the material for this plant as well as further information in regard to dipping plants and scabies in cattle, occur in U. S. Farmers' Bulletin No. 152, by Dr. R. W. Hickman.

Sheep-Carrying by Dogs.

Although little has been said lately in regard to sheep worrying by dogs, the evil is still with us. Every little while the news arrives of some farmer's sheep being worried by dogs. The subject is then always one of interest, and it may be of advantage to know what is being done in other lands to stem this evil. In Great Britain, the worrying of sheep by dogs is a constant source of annoyance and loss to many farmers. The matter has been before Parliament a number of times, and while the laws regulating dogs have been made more stringent, they have not been made sufficiently so to prevent serious loss to many farmers, because of sheep worrying. In 1865 an act was passed providing that the owner of every dog shall be liable in damages for injury done to every cattle or sheep by his dog. Previous to this it was necessary to show a previous propensity, or that the injury was attributable to neglect on the part of the owner of the dog. The above Act also makes it risky to harbor a sheep-worrying dog. It does not extend to Scotland for the reason that its enactments are common law there.

Such is the existing law in the old land. But a movement is under way to have it strengthened. A meeting of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture was held recently to discuss the question. Since the passage of the Act, now in force, several dog bills have been before the House of Commons, one providing for the wearing of collars by dogs with means of identification, inscribed, and for the protection of cattle and sheep from injury by stray dogs. But a proposal recently made to enact bylaws for preventing all classes of dogs from straying during all or any of the hours between sunset and sunrise, is strongly favored. This would be a regulation, keeping dogs out of temptation, and strictly enforced, should do much to prevent the losses now occurring from the ravages of sheep by dogs.

How would some regulation of this kind work in Canada? If every person who owns a dog were compelled to keep that dog tied up or shut up during the night, there would be less sheep worrying and we think, fewer mongrel curs kept in the country and in the towns and villages. No one should object to securing a valuable dog for the night, while many people rather than go to this trouble, would prefer to destroy their good-looking animals. We should be glad to hear from any of our readers as to how such a regulation would work in this country.—Farming World.

Queer Rent.

The British government holds land in Chatham by paying the heirs of the man from whom it was bought two peppercorns. The man's descendants now live in Holland, and the peppercorns are annually sent thither in a gold box.

MOVING THE MANITOBA CROP.

A Herculean Task, But It Will Be Done in Due Time.

The correspondent of a Winnipeg paper writes:—

Let us see how the Northwest harvest, which furnished England with 7,000,000 cwt. of wheat last year, her total importation from foreign countries and colonies being 70,000,000 cwt., is being handled this year.

The figures I am about to quote have been prepared from official sources. Unfortunately I am not able to obtain any data relating to the business of the Canadian Northern.

The elevator capacity on the Canadian Pacific west of Winnipeg is 10,500,000 bushels. At Winnipeg, Meewatin, Fort William and Port Arthur, on the Canadian Pacific, there is an additional capacity of 7,000,000 bushels. At each station in the grain-growing district the agent keeps an order book, accessible to the public, in which applications for cars are entered, the rule of first come, first served, being observed. Cars are also furnished to the farmers for loading at grain platforms, and where grain platforms have not been built he is supplied with cars to enable him to load direct from his wagon. The average load per car this year is 880 bushels. A wheat train bound from the grain district to Winnipeg consists of from 30 to 50 loaded cars. At Winnipeg the trains are re-arranged, the number of loaded cars hauled to Fort William being usually 45, containing 40,000 bushels. Not counting the host of switchmen and others engaged in making up trains at shipping stations and in receiving them at terminals, or of the agents, operators, etc., who have to do with directing the traffic, there are at this writing, 215 Canadian Pacific train crews, engine drivers, firemen, conductors and brakemen, averaging 54 men per crew, at work running the trains from the wheat fields to Fort William. It takes from eight to ten days to haul a full car from the wheat fields to Fort William and bring it back empty in readiness for another load.

Last session the Canadian Pacific obtained power from parliament to issue new stock, the proceeds to be applied in part to the acquisition of new rolling stock. The company's shops at Hochelaga were at once enlarged and since early in April 3,000 men have been employed in constructing box cars, while 600 machinists have been building locomotives. Further, a great number of cars and locomotives have been built for the company in other Canadian shops as well as in the United States. The upshot is that this year the Canadian Pacific has 35 per cent. more rolling stock on the Western Division than it had this time last year and 40 per cent. more motive power. The season for getting out the crop, is however, very short. Wheat does not begin to move freely till the end of September and navigation usually closes at Fort William about the end of November; indeed for all-water shipments to Kingston and Montreal it closes in the first week in November. Under such circumstances a tremendous crush is inevitable towards the end of the season.

Some day, perhaps, the Manitoba farmer will seriously ask himself if it is wise to shove all his wheat on the market within the space of six weeks or two months. In times past, when his crop was but an insignificant item in the world's production, his haste to get it sold and shipped before the close of lake navigation had little, if any, effect upon the price. But now that the total yield is approaching 75,000,000 bushels a year, and that he will soon have that quantity and more for export, it would be well for him to consider whether he should not store at least a portion in his granaries until the spring, instead of rushing it all out in the fall. In other lines of business, men take care that the market for their goods is not swamped by a sudden and excessive supply, and the Northwest wheat-grower ought, I should think, to be equally cautious in that respect.

Rates by the Canadian Pacific to Lake Superior are as low as, in fact are an appreciable shade lower than those charged by the Great Northern and Northern Pacific to the farmers of Dakota and Minnesota. If the reader will look at the map he will see that the wheat belt in these two States is considerably nearer the lake than the wheat belt of Manitoba. But, mile for mile, Canadian Pacific rates are lower. For example, from Brandon to Fort William, 560 miles, the rate is 16c per 100 lbs.; whilst from Manitoba, on the Great Northern, the rate to Duluth, a distance of 561 miles, is 20c. The rate from Carman to Fort William, 484 miles, is 16c; from Norwich, on the Great Northern, 481 miles from Duluth, 18c; from Deloraine, 629 miles to Fort William, 18c; and from Trenton to Duluth, 627 miles, 25c. Take Emerson, Man., and St. Vincent, Minn.; Gretna, Man., and Neche, Dak.; Snowflake, Man., and Hannah, Dak.; Boissevain, Man., and Bottineau, Dak.—places facing each other on the international boundary—and it will be found by reference to the tariffs that while the distance in each case from the Manitoba points to

Fort William is greater than from the American points to Duluth, the rates by the Canadian Pacific to Fort William are just as low as those by the Great Northern to Duluth. Inasmuch as the Great Northern rates are pronounced fair and reasonable by the State Railroad Commissions and the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, I for one do not see why we in Manitoba should "holier" so loudly about railway oppression.

NEWEST GERM DISCOVERY.

How the Bacillus of Summer Complaints Was Found.

Physicians and parents the world over were deeply interested the other day in the announcement that through the philanthropy of Mr. John D. Rockefeller there had been discovered in the Thomas Wilson sanitarium, near Baltimore, the germ of the infantile disease commonly known as summer complaint, which for many years has defied the skill of medical science and has swept hundreds and thousands of small children to death every summer, says The New York Herald. Two years ago little Jack McCormick, the two-year-old grandson of Mr. Rockefeller, died of this disease at Mr. Rockefeller's summer home at Tarrytown, N. Y. Shaken with grief, Mr. Rockefeller demanded of the physicians to know the cause of so great mortality among young children.

"We only know that this disease in infants is probably caused by some germ," they told him, "but what that germ is or how to reach it we do not know."

"Then it is time you found out," replied Mr. Rockefeller, "and I shall put you in the way of finding out."

Within a month Mr. Rockefeller had set aside \$200,000 for the establishment of an institute of medical research. Under the direction of Dr. William H. Welch the work was taken up in earnest at the Wilson Sanitarium For Children near Baltimore. Here each summer from 300 to 500 children are treated. With the opportunities thus afforded the germ was isolated. Experts are now at work to learn some method of destroying the germ and thus curing the disease.

The discovery of the "summer complaints" germ is regarded by physicians in New York as of great importance, though not unexpected. The bacteriologists of the health department think it will prove of value for use in the tenement house districts. Dr. Ernest J. Lederle, health commissioner, said that the discovery was most valuable, and he was deeply interested in it. The death rate among infants in New York had been cut down this summer, but he could not say whether this was because of the department's concentrated labors or the mild weather.

Dr. George F. Shady said that the discoverer deserved great credit for isolating the fatal bacillus. He added that most antitoxic treatment, except in diphtheria, was a failure, but he hoped that the discovery, which might be a protozoan instead of a bacillus, would be of practical value.

Public Speakers Contrasted.

Australia may have in Sir Edmund Barton a speaker who is greater than Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the heavy movement of solid argument or the steady march of parliamentary controversy.

Sir Edmund Barton is not the equal of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the fine art of platform oratory. It may be that Sir Edmund Barton prefers strength to art, but strength and art are united in some phases of Sir Wilfrid's genius.

Give Sir Wilfrid Laurier a question which enables him to spurn the earthly expediencies which govern his public life, and his genius for words shines bright and clear.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's style of proposing the health of the French Republic was a perfect example of his art. There was an appearance of unstudied sincerity, and yet the deft hand of a master craftsman was in every touch of his reference to his own descent from a French monarchist, and his own allegiance to the British monarch, who was still the friend of Republican France.—Toronto Telegram.

Since Fifteen Years Ago.

Sir John Forrest, Minister of Defence in the Barton Government, and formerly Premier of West Australia, while in Toronto recently, spoke of the changes noticeable since his last visit some fifteen years ago. To his mind the most striking development has been that of electricity and transportation. Great strides have been made both in Canada and the United States because attention has been paid to their transportation facilities. This has enhanced the value of the millions of bushels of wheat of the west. During his tenure of office he had been a firm believer in the utility of railways and waterways, and endeavored to construct the same wherever practicable, even in advance of settlement. Speaking of trade, he thought they already had in Australia almost all we had here—wheat, apples, pears and other fruits. Corn, however, was not very extensive, except in Queensland.

A Jury Coincidence.

A panel of jurors was summoned in a London court. Sixty-two of them answered to the name of Clark. A jury of twelve was drawn and eleven of them were named Clark. The twelfth man was G. H. Clarkson.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

The pin machines of England, Holland and Germany turn out an average of 67,000,000 pins for every work day of the year. At Birmingham one factory makes 30,000,000 pins per day.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,
Gentlemen—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist badly bitten by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wound had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.
Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

Queen Victoria disliked the smell of furs, and especially of sealskins very much indeed, and when she invited anyone for a drive they had to leave such wraps behind.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pills we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these Pills have cured her."

Some men think it folly to lay up treasures in heaven, where it's ten to one they would never see them again.

"What's good to eat is bad to eat," says a chronic dyspeptic.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. Those Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste."

You never hear one girl say that another is too young to marry.

It is far better to have a policeman call you down than take you up.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with the best results.

The horse you get a "sure tip" on is sure, perhaps, but slow.

Wise is the man who can distinguish between his friends and his enemies.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

It has been computed that the death rate of the globe is 68 per minute, 97,790 per day, or 35,717,790 per year. The birth rate is 70 per minute, 100,800 per day, or 36,817,200 per year to be 365 days in length.

HELP FOR MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets Are What You Need
When Little Ones Are Cross, Fretful and Sleepless.

If a child is cross, fretful and sleeps badly, the mother may feel absolutely certain that some derangement of the stomach or bowels is the cause. And she can be just as certain that Baby's Own Tablets will put her little one right. These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, worms and teething troubles. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest and most feeble child. Every mother who has used them speaks of these Tablets in the warmest terms. Mrs. E. Bancroft, Deerwood, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, for simple fevers and teething, and I think them the best medicine in the world. They always strengthen children instead of weakening them as most other medicines do."

You can get Baby's Own Tablets at any drug store, or by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

When a married man falls downstairs he is sure to blame his wife for the mishap.

A New York boarding house keeper attempted to commit suicide recently. Usually it is the boarders who feel like taking a flier into the great beyond.

A railroad between Coalzacalcos and Salina Cruz, Mexico, which will open a new means of transportation between the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific coast, has been completed recently.

The scientists have decided that the average workman requires daily in his food not less than four ounces of proteids, two ounces of fat and eighteen ounces of the carbo-hydrates.

If you are not satisfied with the world you should hire a balloon and get out.

Clam and Egg Scramble.
For clam and egg scramble chop a dozen steamed clams rather fine, beat slightly four eggs, add clams and four tablespoonfuls clam liquor; turn mixture into tablespoonful melted butter, stir over boiling water until thickened; pepper and serve quickly.

Cancer.
In Germany 70 per cent of male and 68 per cent of female cancer patients suffer from cancer of the digestive organs.

Tinware.
To clean tinware wash it with hot water and soap and then, after drying, polish it with dried flour, using a piece of old newspaper as a polishing cloth.

Swept the Country.
The first epidemic of smallpox in Mexico is estimated to have carried off 3,500,000 people.

To Purify Water.
To prevent a bad smell from water which has been left to stand in tanks a few scraps of hoop iron should be placed in the water. As the sulphur compound evolved from the water combines with the iron it will leave the water quite sweet.

American Shoes.
The American shoe for men is far superior in appearance and comfort to the French article, which is hard and boxy. The American shoe for women is an improvement on the English article, which is provocative of corns.

Nero.
Nero tried to kill himself, but was afraid to do so. He finally gave himself a slight wound in the throat, one of his friends pushed the sword farther in, and a fatal wound resulted.

LOST HIS RHEUMATISM By the Use of a Bottle of St. Jacobs Oil.

Sergeant Jeremiah Maher, of Ardagh, Royal Irish Constabulary, says: "My friend, Mr. Thomas Hand, has been a great sufferer from rheumatism in the back and joints for the last four years, during which time he has applied many different methods of treatment, but obtained no relief whatever, and for the last two years has been unable to walk without a stick, and sometimes two sticks, and was in great pain constantly. I induced him to procure a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which he applied with the most astonishing and marvellous effects. Before he had finished using the contents of the first bottle he could walk readily without the aid of a stick, and after a few applications from the second bottle he was free from pain, and has been ever since; and although fifty years of age and a farmer, he can walk and work without experiencing any pain or difficulty whatever."

The office may seek the man, but the boy looking for a job comes in bunches.

WILSON'S FLY PADS WILL RID YOUR HOUSE OF FLIES IN A FEW HOURS.

A brave man hazards life, but not conscience.—Schiller.

From the lowest depths there is a path to the highest height.—Carlyle.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Of course, a woman doesn't care whether her photograph resembles her or not just so it is pretty.

The "smile" of the summer girl is usually ice-cream soda.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

The Yoho Region.
The Yoho region in British Columbia is of a more majestic beauty even than California's Yosemite.

The Sapphire.
Hebrew tradition says that the tablets of Moses were of sapphire. In Hebrew the word "sappir" means the most beautiful. It symbolizes loyalty, justice, beauty and nobility.

Shark Fishing.
In all the equatorial islands of the north and south Pacific shark fishing is a very profitable industry to the natives, and every trading steamer and sailing vessel coming into the ports of Sydney or Auckland from the islands of the mid-Pacific brings some tons of fins, tails and skins of sharks.

HAD LITTLE FAITH.

HOW A DOUBTFUL MAN WAS
CONVINCED AND RESTORED.

A Story that Illustrates the Advantage of Reading and Being Guided by Newspaper Advertisements.

Lower Windsor, N.B., Sept. 29th.—(Special).—"I want to say that I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble."

This is the declaration of Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster of this place, who for a long time was the victim of a very severe case of this painful disease.

Mr. Belyea reads the newspapers, and after he had tried plasters, oils and liniments and all kinds of external remedies as well as doctors' treatments, with no good results, he began reading the testimonials of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says:—

"This remedy was so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble that after reading some testimonials I concluded to try them for a short time, but I must admit that having tried so many things and failed to obtain a cure, I had but little faith that Dodd's Kidney Pills or anything else could or would help me."

"However, I did not use them long before I found out that they were all and more than was claimed for them."

"I used to have very bad spells, which of late years became so frequent and so severe that I was almost laid up."

"I received more benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills than from any other medicine I have ever used and they certainly made a complete cure of my case."

"I feel as well as ever I did and have not the slightest trace of the Kidney Trouble that bothered me for so many years."

Mr. Belyea is not the first skeptical man that has been convinced by experience of the medicinal value of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The alligator does not attain his full length until he is 50 years of age. When 1 year old his length is about 12 inches; at the age of 15 he has grown to two feet.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.—Franklin.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

There are 147 Indian reservations in the United States.

A healthy definite purpose is a remedy for a thousand ills.—O. S. Marden.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Perseverance is falling nineteen times and succeeding the twentieth.—J. Anderson.

It is impossible that a man who is false to his friends should be true to his country.—Bishop Berkley.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their hearts content they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. B. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

The self-made man is often the only one who is satisfied with the job.

The mantle of charity protects a multitude of amateur theatrical performers.

SIX OILS.—The most conclusive testimony, repeatedly laid before the public in the columns of the daily press, proves that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—an absolutely pure combination of six of the finest remedial oils in existence—remedies rheumatic pain, eradicates affections of the throat and lungs, and cures piles, wounds, sores, lameness, tumors, burns, and injuries of horses and cattle.

An old bachelor is a man who admits that he doesn't think he is smart enough to take care of anyone but himself.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart pulsations go down to 40 a minute death will follow unless restoratives are administered. Parisian doctors are now, it is said, puzzled over a man, in one of the hospitals, whose pulsations have sunk as low as 18 a minute, although to all appearances he is well and strong.

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Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, states that "Sunlight Soap has a thorough cleansing power, without danger to the clothing or skin." Women who want washing done thoroughly cannot use better than Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. Unlike common soaps, there is no damage to the clothing, and no danger to the skin; hence the saying: Sunlight Soap reduces expense. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know.

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Put up in all sized packages.

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As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR.
Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

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Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee,
Baking Powder, Flavoring
Extracts and Jelly Powder.
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IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING
THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

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TEA is the best—there are so many

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GOLD STANDARD

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In 1890 the railroads of the world were estimated at 370,281 miles.

England has forty ships engaged in the South African traffic. Germany eight and the United States only two.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

"Good men, you know, are very scarce." "Yes, I know, and even bad men have to make themselves so at times."



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Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control: these three alone lead life to sovereign power.—Tennyson.

ZEB WHITE'S TALE.

THE OLD HUNTER'S STORY OF A CRITTER LOOKING FOR BLOOD.

He Tells How a Cantankerous Man Was Suddenly Put to Flight After Being Beaten Beyond Expectations by Zeb's Good Wife.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

ONE October day Zeb White, the possum hunter of Tennessee, took me along with him when he went the rounds of his woodchuck traps, and as we were coming home he told me this story:

"I worked so hard for three or four years after the war that I got all run down and couldn't skaggy git about. That was days when I felt purty well and days when I jest sot around and hadn't strength 'nuff to move outdooz. That same year a critter named Pike moved into the neighborhood. He was



"Now, then, Zeb White, cum out yere!"

from Alabama, I believe, and he let it be known powerful soon that he was a hefty man in a scrimmage. He talked so loud and blowed so high that everybody was skert of him, and he jest went around steppin' high and bossin' the roost. That critter used to cum down to my cabin and brag and blow and tell how many men he'd licked, and one day I gin him plain to understand that I didn't believe his stories. That made him mad, and he went away sayin' as how he'd wallop me fur his next victim. He knowed I was in poor health and couldn't fight a fly, but every two or three days he'd cum down and stand in front of the cabin and yell:

"Now, then, Zeb White, cum out yere and git the awfulest wallopin' a human critter ever received! I'm no hand to brag, but I kin tie both hands behind me and then chew yo' up in two minits. I've licked forty-seven different men and never got my nose skinned. Either own up that yo' didn't fight a man or cum out and be walloped."

"That's the way he'd talk to me," continued Zeb, "and I'd git so mad that I cried like a child. Bimeby I begun to git a little better, and one day when he was callin' on me to cum fo'th and be walloped I told him that if he'd show up a week from that day I'd tackle him. He went away crackin' his heels and whoopin' and rejoicin', and the old woman sez to me, sez she:

"Zeb White, if yo' was a well man yo' could wallop that critter befo' I could make a hoe cake, but yo've bin down the banks all summer, and yo' can't git well in a week. I'm sorry yo' passed yo' word, but bein' it's passed we'll hev to abide by it. I'll git whisky and roots tomorrow and brace yo' up."

"And did you get better?" I asked.

"No; I got wuss. Whisky and roots didn't do me no good. When the week was up, I was in bed and too feeble to walk across the room. That pesky critter knowed jest how it was with me, and yit he cum and stood in front of the cabin and shouted to the ole woman:

"Ar' this the dwellin' place of a varmint named Zeb White?"

"She be!"

"Calls hisself the possum hunter of Tennessee, don't he?"

"Yes; he do."

"His wrassled with b'ars and wildcats and painters and thinks hisself powerful on the fight?"

"That's my Zeb."

"Then I hadn't made no mistake. Would yo' do me the everlastin' kindness to tell him to step out yere while I chew his ears off and stay my hunger."

"He's sick abed just now, but if yo'll cum back arter dark he'll make yo' eat grass and beller like a calf."

"Then yo' kin be lookin' fur me, Widder White. I'll be kinder sorry to see death take him from yo', but I must hev him fur my forty-eight victim. Good afternoon, Widder White; good afternoon."

"That's how they talked," said Zeb as he heaved a rock at a snake sunning itself on a rock, "and of co'se I heard every word of it. I jest couldn't help weepin' with my madness. How was I to go out and fight him when I couldn't git outer bed? That's what I asked the ole woman, and she sorter

winked and smiled and sez to me, sez she:

"Zeb, don't yo' worry no mo' 'bout this wallopin' bizness, but leave it all to me. If that varmint shows up here tonight, he'll be the wuss licked man in all Tennessee befo' he gits away."

"But who's gwine to lick him?"

"Never yo' mind."

"She wouldn't say no mo'," continued Zeb, "and I was too feeble to figger it out. I cried myself to sleep, and it was arter dark when I woke up. That thar varmint had cum back, 'cordin' to promise, and was in front of the cabin a-shoutin'!"

"Zeb White, the time has cum fur yo' to be pulverized. Mebbe I won't do no mo' than chew yo' ears off and cripple yo' fur life, but I'll do that much fur shore. Cum out yo' hole and stand up to me like a man."

"Jest about the time he begun to holler my ole woman begun to git outer her clothes and inter mine."

"What yo' gwine to do?" sez I.

"Gwine out to wallop that critter or die," sez she.

"But yo' ar' a woman, and he's a powerful fighter."

"Zeb White, yo' snuggle down and keep quiet. He's cum fur a fight. He's bin promised one and has to hev it. As yo' can't fight him, I shall, and I'm a-feelin' that the Lord will put a jaw-bone inter my hand to slather him."

"It wasn't no use to talk to her. When she got dressed up, she looked like a man, and as she stood in the door that varmint cracked his heels together and crowed like a rooster. I jest had the strength to git to the window, and I saw all that took place. When the feller had crowed and cracked, he yelled out:

"My forty-eight victim ar' now befo' me to be chewed. Speak up, Zeb White, and tell me which ear yo'd rather I'd begin on to git up my appetite. Whoop, whoop-ee!"

"And about the fight?" I asked, as Zeb was silent for several minutes.

"It was full of surprises," he answered. "That varmint was only a blowhard arter all. The ole woman walked around him two or three times and then sailed in. He hollered at the first jump and tried to git away, but she wouldn't let him. She scratched, kicked and pulled ha'r, and when she finally let up on him he wouldn't hev looked wuss if half a dozen b'ars had played with him. I've seen a heap of men walloped, but he was the wallopeddest man of the hull lot."

"And he didn't know it was a woman?" I asked.

"Never knowed it till he got home and his own wife examined the claw marks and the bites. The story got around, and purty soon he had to jest pull up and move away. He had bin licked by a woman, and it was the wuss lickin' he ever got."

"And how did Mrs. White come out of it?"

"She didn't git a scratch, but I've allus bin sorry about it."

"For what reason?"

"Waal," said Zeb as he turned his face away from me, "befo' that fight she was a mighty humble woman and left all the bossin' to me. Since then she's—she's—"

"She's not so humble?"

"Jest so; jest got the idea that she kin wallop me, same as she did him, and thar ar' days when she's all ready to make a try at it. Spiles a woman to git such noshuns in her head—of co'se it does."

And an hour after we got home that evening I overheard her saying to him:

"Now, Zeb White, yo' git me up a heap of firewood by the back door tomorrow or take the consequences, and I'm tellin' yo' that them same consequences will make yo' back ache fur a hull month to cum."

M. QUAD.

Romance in Short.

Contemplation:
Adoration:
(Callant thinks her great).
Preparation:
Declaration:
Off to learn his fate.
Pulchritude:
Trepidation:
On the lover's side.
Desperation:
Osculation:
Now she is his bride!

Water Supply.

A stream five feet wide, a foot deep and running at twenty feet a minute will provide water for 90,000 men.

Tasmania.

Tasmania is said to be the soberest of the Australian colonies.

Non-Paying Cows.

The dairy commissioner of Minnesota says that 25 per cent. of the cows of that State do not pay for their feed, and that they should be sent to the butcher as soon as possible. This is possibly true of the cows of the Dominion also. The sad part of this, says the Farmers' Review, is that the owners of those cows do not know that they are not paying for their feed, but keep them in the belief that they are doing something to increase the profits. Many a man has been bankrupted by the cows he has kept. The trouble has been that there was no way the owner could know what was being done by his cows, till the Babcock tester came into use. Since that time the great factor that presents its use is negligence. It takes a great deal of hammering to get a single new idea into the heads of some men.

MR. BOWSER'S CANDY.

HE TRIES HIS HAND AT MAKING THE OLD FASHIONED KIND.

The Cat Gurgles With Joy at His Experiment, Which Would Have Proved a Great Success Had the Flavoring Been All Right.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

JUST as the Bowsers had finished dinner the grocer's boy handed in a gallon jug, and as the cook pulled the cork and found the contents to be molasses she reported that some mistake had been made.

"There is no mistake," replied Mr. Bowser. "I ordered the molasses as I came along."

"But how did you happen to do that?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I am going to pass a homelike evening, and to help me do it I am going to make some old fashioned molasses candy. I have been longing for some for months past."

"But you can buy any amount of it."

"Not the kind my mother used to make. You can buy a compound made up of glue, molasses, coffee grounds, saleratus and shavings, but I don't



MR. BOWSER SAT DOWN TO STIR THE CONTENTS.

want that sort. I never think of the old farmhouse without thinking of molasses candy. Mother used to make a kind that one could never get enough of, and I am sure I can turn out something just as good."

"You'll only muss up the kitchen and make the cook mad," sighed Mrs. Bowser.

"I shall muss up nothing, and the cook won't get mad. I think she will see what you fall to—the sentiment of the thing. You may smile at my connecting sentiment with molasses candy, but it's there just the same. Some of the happiest evenings of my boyhood were spent in—in—"

"In gobbling down molasses candy," she finished as he hesitated.

"There you go! Woman, is there nothing in the past sacred to you? Is it nothing to you that my parents are dead, my brothers and sisters scattered and that the dear old homestead is now in the hands of a wall-eyed pirate who has turned it into a mule farm? By John, but I believe you would stand beside the tomb of Washington and hangle with a shoestring man over a cent!"

The cat came up from the basement and saw that there was fun ahead and sat down to wait for developments.

"I am sorry if I hurt your feelings," said Mrs. Bowser after a time, "but it never occurred to me to connect sentiment and molasses candy. There are songs about boyhood and pear trees, elder mills, babbling brooks and all that, and I don't know why they shouldn't sing of boyhood and molasses candy. The cook has just gone up stairs, and you can have the kitchen all to yourself."

Mr. Bowser walked to and fro and looked at her, but as she said no more he finally descended the stairs and began to work. The cat followed him, and as she saw him poking up the fire and pouring the molasses into a kettle she walked around and gurgled to herself. When the jug had been emptied, the kettle was placed on the stove, and Mr. Bowser sat down with a big spoon in hand to stir the contents and call up old recollections. There were more recollections than stir, and as a consequence Mrs. Bowser soon got the scent of scorched molasses. She didn't feel it her duty to make any investigation, however. Even when the kettle suddenly boiled over and a great cloud of smoke swept across the kitchen and upstairs, causing Mr. Bowser to cough and the cat to sneeze, she made no interruption.

"That's as it should be," he mused as he stirred away. "There was always a burny smell in the house when mother was making candy. That smell takes me back to the dear old days, and I feel as if I could eat the whole outfit. I must watch for the air bubbles."

In ten minutes more he saw them rising to the surface and poured the contents of the kettle into a pan to cool. In a dim way he remembered that his mother used to put in flavorings, and, hunting through the cupboard, he found vanilla and cinnamon and put them in with a generous hand. As he cooled a spoonful, however, there seemed to be something lacking, and after a mo-

ment's thought he went up stairs and queried of Mrs. Bowser:

"Don't you remember that I bought a bottle of wintergreen essence some time ago? It's exactly what mother used to use in her candy. Bless me, but how many times in my boyhood I have hunted for the delicious wintergreen berries!"

"If there is any, you'll find it in the right hand cupboard," she replied, "but you want to be careful. There are a lot of other bottles there. It smells as if you had scorched the molasses."

"Just enough to give it the right taste. I'll show you some candy that is candy in about ten minutes. If this smell gets out on the street, everybody will be wanting a taste."

There were a score of bottles in the cupboard, and Mr. Bowser ran his eye over them and selected one and sniffed its contents and poured them into the dish and stirred vigorously. This was the finishing touch. He waited to grease his hands with butter and then bore the dish up stairs in triumph and set it down under Mrs. Bowser's nose and said:

"If you don't say that this beats anything you ever tasted, I'll buy you the nicest hat in town. Pitch right in."

"It has a queer smell," she replied as she sniffed at it.

"Your nose must be off. The smell is simply delicious, and as for the taste—ah—um!"

There was only one "ah—um!" He began to choke as he chewed, but recollecting that Mrs. Bowser had opposed him he bravely hung on until she suddenly rose up and said:

"Are you sure you got the right bottle out of the cupboard?"

"Of course I'm sure. What's the matter with you?"

"It smells as if you had flavored it with benzine. I know the cook had a bottle of it to clean a collar."

"But do you think I'm such a fool that I can't tell benzine from wintergreen?" he shouted, though he turned pale and lost his taste for old fashioned molasses candy in an instant.

"We will see."

He followed her down to the kitchen, and she picked up the empty bottle and read the label and held it out to him. The word "Benzine" was bigger than a house, but he had doped his candy with three ounces of it.

"Did your mother use this flavoring in your happy boyhood days?" she asked as he turned red and white and a look of fear came into his eyes.

"Am I—am I poisoned?" he whispered in reply.

"No, but it's not your fault. Is there nothing in the present sacred to you? Why didn't you open a box of chloride of lime and douse it in? If you want to die, why not stick your head into the washtub?"

"Wo—woman, I understand! I see through the plot! I—!"

"You sit down and think of your boyhood days," she interrupted—"of your mother and old fashioned molasses candy and benzine and death! I'm going to bed, and I'll pitch that dish out of the window to the cats as I go along!"

Mr. Bowser tottered to a chair and sat down and thought and thought. At midnight Mrs. Bowser came softly down stairs to find him asleep in his chair and the cat sitting on the kitchen table to act as his guardian angel. The feline had a grin on her face, but she wasn't saying a word to disturb the harmony of the occasion.

M. QUAD.

Abijah's Fourth of July.

Abijah Stone strolled off alone While yet the morn was hazy; The neighbors' boys made such a noise They almost drove him crazy. "I love my country well," said he, "But think it is a sin, sir, To spoil July's sweet jubilee By making such a din, sir!"

So, in a nook beside a brook, Serenely sound asleep, sir, Abijah lay the livelong day, Curled in a little heap, sir, While in the town the brass bands brayed And cannon boomed like thunder Until a very small boy made A most tremendous blunder.

For, just at dark, he dropped a spark Where sparks are very worst, sir; A blinding flash—a frightful crash—

A powder keg had burst, sir! Abijah found but scattered shreds When he returned to town, sir, And people standing on their heads Where they had just come down, sir! —St. Nicholas.

Ancient Oilfields.

The Greek island of Zante has oilfields which were known to Herodotus.

Swallows' Nests.

A Swiss schoolmaster who has made a special study of swallows has found eight nests built in bedrooms, four in schoolrooms and one in a tavern.

She Ventured.

She ventured in the briny deep A little while ago And yelled for murder, fire, police! A crab had pinched her toe.

And, though at that momentous time Her screams were plainly heard, Yet when a lobster squeezed her waist She didn't say a word.

Gave His Consent.

"I want your daughter," said the young man aggressively.

The old man was shrewd.

"Have you got her?" he asked.

"I have."

"Then take her."

Lord Roberts' Retreat.

Lord Roberts once found himself the centre of a circle of new friends in a London club. There was a very tall gentleman present, who, evidently believing himself to shine as a wit, seized every opportunity to raise a laugh at the other people's expense. On being introduced to Lord Roberts, the wit bent down patronizingly to his lordship and remarked: "I have often heard of you, but"— shading his eyes with one hand, as though the famous general, being so small, could be only seen with difficulty—"I have never seen you before."

To this Lord Roberts promptly replied:

"I have often seen you, sir, but I have never heard of you."

Everyone present was delighted with Lord Roberts' reply, and the "wit" soon afterwards disappeared.—London Answers.

King Ed's Family.

It is not generally known that on ascending the throne King Edward became guardian of his grandchildren, the parents' rights being superseded. This arrangement was established by law nearly 200 years ago, and the right was frequently exercised by the Georges, who had a way of quarreling with their sons. No member of the royal family may marry without the King's consent; otherwise the marriage is void. The act governing this matter was passed at the instigation of George III. In consequence of his brothers marrying subjects.

An Awful Death.

Jehoram, king of Judah, died of a loathsome disease which caused his body to drop to pieces before death came to his relief.

An Ancient Statue.

During the excavations at the Forum, in Rome, a colossal statue of the Empress Faustina was discovered in front of the temple of Antoninus and Faustina.

Pineapples.

It is estimated that more than 1,000,000 pineapples are used every year in this country by confectioners and candy makers.

Sugar and Salt.

Brown sugar is an antidote to salt. If too much salt has been put into soup or vegetables or sauce, a little brown sugar should be stirred in, and the dish will become quite palatable once more.

"Old Age" at 24.

A peculiar story comes from Australia in connection with the old-age pension system of Victoria. At Warmanbool, Victoria, an application for an "old-age pension" was made on behalf of a young man named McLean, whose height is 7 ft. 4 in., and his age 24 years. It was stated that owing to a heart weakness this youthful Goliath would never be able to work, and that he had no one to help him. For some time hospital where two beds had to be placed together in order to accommodate his recumbent form. It was officially promised that his case would be laid before the Ministry.

A Misunderstanding.

Hicks—I thought you said there could be no misunderstanding as to Browne's veracity.

Wicks—Well, there can't. He is an unmitigated liar.

England.

While England is to all intents and purposes a republic, on its social side it is most aristocratic and clings fervently to every feature of court tradition.

Little Holy Land.

Palestine is a small country, not more than 150 miles in length from Dan to Beersheeba, and an average breadth of not more than fifty miles. The area of all Syria, including Palestine, is officially calculated at 108,000 square miles, and the population is between 3,000,000 and 3,500,000.

Costly Shooting.

The cost of firing a single shot from a sixteen inch gun would pay a private soldier for five years.

Monument to British in India.

The secretary for India has commissioned a London firm to execute a granite monument to be erected at Rajpur cemetery, Delhi, says The London Standard. Portraits of the King and Queen and of the late Queen Victoria will be carved on the sides of the monument with the following inscription: "Sacred to the memory of the officers and men of the British army buried here who fell before Delhi from June to September, 1857, gallantly upholding their country's cause."

London's Worst Fire.

The old world's most calamitous fire was that which took place in London in 1666, which destroyed 14,000 buildings, laid 400 streets waste and rendered 200,000 persons homeless, the loss of life being 1,000 and that of property destroyed \$40,000,000.

Zululand Nights.

In Zululand, when the moon is at the full, objects are visible at a distance of seven miles. By starlight one can read with ease.

AT NINE O'CLOCK

By James W. White

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It was Sir William Colville of Colville Manor who first discovered Signor Albano. Sir William prided himself on being the patron of struggling genius and so gave him the commission to perpetuate in marble the beauty of his only daughter, the Lady Margaret.

The sculptor was a man of twenty-eight, with a fair face and an aristocratic bearing. There could be no question that he was a real artist with the chisel. His enthusiasm promised a masterpiece. It was arranged that he should stay at the manor while his work was in progress.

It proved a lengthy task, but the sittings were anything but tiresome to the young lady. Signor Albano was both well traveled and well read, and, while he knew how to keep the moments from dragging, he yet preserved his attitude of deepest respect. Lady Margaret looked upon him with reverence as a genius. Perhaps his youth and good looks contributed somewhat to her enjoyment in the sittings, but this pride forbade her to acknowledge. The bust when finished was all that he had promised. If either of the two young people sighed that the long mornings in the studio would be no more, they gave no sign.

Three months afterward the father and daughter were passengers on a steamer for the orient. They had been out three days before they discovered that the sculptor was on board. He explained that through the death of a relative he had come into a fortune and had set out on a tour around the world. Sir William was rather chagrined to find his protégé so far beyond the need of his help. While he congratulated him on his good fortune, therefore, his manner yet conveyed the fact that he did not consider that his change in prospects entitled him to treatment as an equal. The Lady Margaret was a most well brought up young woman, and she unhesitatingly followed her father's cue.

Two days later, as she sat alone on deck, Signor Albano approached her with the assurance of an old friend and entered into conversation. In vain her manner showed him that the old days of happy intercourse must be forgot-

drive me to desperation."

But Sir William refused to listen.

For the next few days Lady Margaret often felt his sad, imploring eyes fixed upon her, but he did not again venture to approach her.

The fifth evening a note was delivered at her door. Almost immediately following Signor Albano made his appearance in the smoking room. He carried a revolver in his hand. His face was pale and his eyes blazing.

"Gentlemen," he said to the dozen loungers in the room, "I must trouble you to go out. In the next half hour I may receive a note. If I do, all will be well; if I do not, we will all go to the bottom together at exactly 9 o'clock."

There was a hurried scuttling of the smokers. The whole ship was soon in commotion, discussing plans for his capture. But he was armed and evidently mad and hence must be cajoled rather than forced.

At quarter to 9 he called to the whispering group outside the saloon door: "Gentlemen, we have fifteen minutes left. I warn every one not to hasten the calamity by tampering with my stateroom door. If you open that door, you will explode thirty pounds of dynamite at once."

There was something theatrical about it all, and yet the menace in the Italian's voice brought a shiver. The captain made a sign to the ship's carpenter, and they silently went below. Avoiding the fatal door, the carpenter feverishly began work on the room partition. It seemed hours before he had cut a hole large enough to allow his body to slip through. Just clear of the door was the signor's steamer trunk. Two wires ran from the door to the trunk, and from the interior came a noise like the ticking of a clock. When the wires had been cut, the captain said:

"Softly, now. Up with the cover. Ah! Here is the clockwork, and a handkerchief among the wheels does the business."

At the same moment the report of a revolver rang out. Up in the saloon the clock was pointing to 9. The mad lover had pressed the weapon to his temple, pulled the trigger and fallen back a corpse. The white faced passengers waited tremblingly for another report, but instead they heard a woman's cry. The Lady Margaret had fallen, fainting, in the doorway.

Was there dynamite in the trunk? Truly ninety pounds of it. But for the coolness of the captain 400 lives would have been sacrificed to the disappointment of a madman.

And did the Lady Margaret yield at the last moment? That is the secret locked in her own proud heart.

Baptism of Bells.

Bells were solemnly baptized like children, a custom which is still extant in the Roman church. This is probably not a primitive practice and cannot be traced further back than the reign of Charlemagne. It is first distinctly mentioned in the time of Pope John XIII. (988), when he gave his own name to the great bell of the Lateran church. Seldan gives an account of the ceremonial to be observed: "First of all the bells must be so hung that the bishop may be able to walk round them. When he has chanted a few psalms in a low voice, he mingles water and salt and consecrates them, diligently sprinkling the bell with the mixture both inside and out. Then he wipes it clean and with holy oil describes on it the figure of the cross, praying the while that when the bell is swung up and sounded faith and charity may abound among men, all the snares of the devil—hall, lightning, winds, storms—may be rendered vain and all unseasonable weather be softened. After he has wiped off that cross of oil from the rim he forms seven other crosses on it, but only one of them within. The bell is censed, more psalms are sung and prayers are put up for its welfare. After this feast and banquetings are celebrated just as at a wedding."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Words and Their Origin.

The dictionary tells us of the origin of things familiar, and in its pages we may learn that the bayonet was first made at Bayonne, in France; that damask and the damson came originally from Damascus, that coffee first came to Europe from Kaffa and copper took its name from Cyprus, that candy was first exported from Candia and that tobacco was so called from the island of Tobago, the home of De Foe's imaginary hero; that gin was either invented at Geneva or early in its history became an important factor in the commerce of that city, that tarantula was once a notorious pest in the region about Taranta, that the magnetic property was first noticed in iron ore dug in the neighborhood of Magnesia, that parchment was first made at Pergamus, cambric at Cambray, muslin at Moussemeline, calico at Calicut, gauze at Gaza, dimity at Damietta, that milliners first piled their trade in Milan and that mantuas were invented in the Italian city of the same name.

Japanese Theaters.

The theaters of Japan are generally wood and inexpensive buildings. Their interior arrangements are somewhat similar to ours, but not nearly so elaborately finished. There are no seats

provided for the auditors; consequently they sit on the floor. The stages revolve like a locomotive turntable, have no drop curtains, but use sliding ones instead. Their musical instruments consist principally of a kind of cross between a mandolin and a banjo, with a metal drum and some other unpronounceable instruments for accompaniment. The music has a kind of humdrum air and but very little variation. Their entertainments are of long duration and are generally during the day. The plays are almost invariably tragedy. The admission fee is small.

Seventeenth Century Napkins.

About 1650 Pierre David published the "Maitre d'Hotel," which teaches how to wait on a table properly and how to fold all kinds of table napkins in all kinds of shapes.

The shapes were: "Square, twisted, folded in bands and in the forms of a double and twisted shell, single shell, double melon, single melon, cock, hen and chickens, two chickens, pigeon in a basket, partridge, pheasant, two capons in a pie, hare, two rabbits, sucking pig, dog with a collar, pike, carp, turbot, miter, turkey, tortoise, the holy cross and the Lorraine cross."

Intelligent Rabbits.

The following incident seems too remarkable to be true, and yet it is vouchsafed for by a writer whose word should not be doubted: Two rabbits were trying to teach their little one to fly. It attempted to cover too great a distance and fell to the ground. My little boy caught it, and I told him to put it on the roof of our side porch.

Then he and I watched to see what the old birds would do. They fluttered about the yard for awhile and then flew off. We waited for them to return, but they did not, and I had just made up my mind that they had deserted the young one when I saw them coming, accompanied by a third one. They flew directly to the roof of the porch, and I saw that one of them had a piece of twine in its bill.

And what do you suppose they did next? If I had not seen it, I never would have believed it. Two of them caught hold of the twine, one at each end, and the little one caught the middle of it in its bill. Then they flew off the porch, the third robin flying under the little one and supporting it on his back.—Minneapolis Journal.

They Were Discreet.

In the course of an interview Cardinal Manning, a short time before his death, referred to his boyhood days as follows: "Well, if you want me to talk nonsense I will say that it is a long way back to remember, for I am eighty-three, but I spent my childhood at Tottenham. A boy at Coombe Bank, Christopher Wadsworth, late bishop of Lincoln, and Charles Wadsworth, bishop of St. Andrews, were my playfellows. I frankly admit I was very mischievous.

"The two Wadsworths and I conceived the wicked intention of robbing the vineyard. The door was always kept locked, and there was nothing for it but to enter through the roof. There was a dinner party that day, but there were no grapes. This is probably the only case on record where three future bishops were guilty of larceny. Were we punished? No, we were discreet. We gave ourselves up and were forgiven."

Her Reproof.

"The chimney is smoking," he said.

"Yes," she retorted. "That's the effect of bad example. Usually the chimney has consideration enough to do its smoking out of doors."

Thus it came about that he finished his cigar on the back porch.

As It Sometimes Seems.

"Willie, do you know what happens to bad little boys?"

"Sure."

"What?"

"They have more fun than the good little boys."—Chicago Post.

He Knew Him.



Jones—Clark? Ah, yes! His sayings are in everybody's mouth. Brown—Um! I've noticed he's not very original.

Dreams.

The ancient belief that dreams were an important element in the diagnosis of disease has been revived of late by French physicians.

Glowworms.

The glowworm lays eggs which are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transformation.

An Illustration.

He said as he headed the highwayman's throat. And straightway uplifted each hand. "This gives me the best illustration I've met Of the law of supply and demand."

IN THE GHOST'S PATH

By Lester Grey

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Mary Manners was at war with herself and with all the world. Will Voight found that this was not a case where "present company is excepted."

"No," she said and shook her head so decidedly that certain rebellious curls bobbed in her eyes. "No, I don't want to go to the theater. I want to be alone and to think. Who could think in a hot, stuffy theater? We will go to the park."

He ventured to hint that even his presence might be a bar to the flow of thought.

"I could not go alone, stupid! It would not be proper."

"Or interesting."

She flashed him a look, and he subsided.

The park looked cold and rather gloomy, but her sigh of satisfaction



"OH, IT'S GOING INTO THE WATER! SAVE IT! SAVE IT!"

was quite ecstatic as she cried, "Oh, I do love the park!"

"So do I in summer."

"But now, when the breath of spring is in the air."

"More winter than spring in this air," he retorted grimly. "There is a lot of ice still in these sheltered walks, so do let me help you."

But she refused his proffered hand and stepped daintily along. She even hummed a fragment of a gay dance tune. Evidently her spirits were rising in proportion as his fell. Overhead the bare branches creaked and sighed. Underfoot the walk looked treacherous enough in the fitful glimmer of the gas lamps.

Now came a bit of incline. She started down recklessly, with a challenging look at her silent escort. "Let's see who gets to the bottom first."

But on the instant her foot caught on a bit of gravel. She swayed and would have fallen if his ready hand had not steadied her. The effort, however, destroyed his own equilibrium. Down, down rolled the dignified Mr. Voight to the bottom of the slide. His high silk hat rolled even faster in an exploring expedition toward the little brook that ran alongside the path.

The girl clasped her hands tragically. "Oh, it is going into the water! Save it! Save it!" Then she burst out laughing.

Mr. Voight raised himself stiffly and went in chase of the hat.

When he brought it back, she was still laughing.

"I am glad that I afforded you so much amusement." His tone was very freezing. "And I am happy to tell you that the hat has escaped injury. Your anxiety about it was quite remarkable. As for my injuries—oh, that is a matter of no consequence to you evidently."

Her laughter had died away, and she bent toward him contritely. "Forgive my laughing! If you could only have seen how funny you looked!" Another paroxysm was threatened, but she steeled her voice as she caught sight of his face. "But you are not hurt, are you? Just let me brush you off, and you will be all right, Will."

"Will" refused to be placated. He had been laughed at, and ridicule pierces to the innermost core of a man's being.

"Don't pretend an interest you have just shown conclusively you do not feel. I am quite ready to resume our walk—homeward." And he turned and began to ascend the incline.

The girl was glad that the friendly

darkness hid her involuntary expression of pained surprise. William the meek, William the long suffering, had rebelled. She had teased him and played with him. This, then, was the last straw.

Then a wave of indignation flooded over her. How rude he was, how unkind! She stood still and gazed at the tall figure hurrying up the slope. How could he treat her so? She would go home alone. But the park was very dark and silent. A cold tremor seized her. She was afraid.

With most undignified haste she hurried after and caught up with him, banting. A glance at him brought back her courage. His bearing was anything but victorious.

Her tone matched his own as she said: "I cannot go home alone. We need not have any further conversation, however, and I won't trouble you again."

Voight winced visibly at her words. There were signs of yielding as he replied, "You know that I am always glad to do things for you."

Miss Manners laughed bitterly. "And yet you were going to leave me alone just now. It wasn't a kind, wasn't a gentlemanly, thing to do."

His anger flamed up again. "I could not endure your mockery. It simply showed that I had been mistaken all along; that you did not care for me; had been only playing with me."

Her voice was low and vibrant as she retorted: "That is why I was restless tonight, why I have been restless for many days. I was trying to make up my mind whether I really loved you. You have helped me to solve the question. I can give you the answer now. It is 'No.'"

He was too stunned to speak, and so they hurried on in silence. An angry spot of color burned in the girl's cheeks, but the darkness hid this as well as the glint of tears in her eyes and the pallor of the man's face.

Suddenly he caught her to him almost rudely. She struggled, but he lifted her bodily and then set her down, trembling. Even as her cry of indignation rang out there was a blaze of white light, a whirl of wheels, and the automobile was out of sight.

Voight's voice trembled as he whispered, "That is the White Ghost, but it might have been the White Death for both of us."

He held her in his arms, though she struggled. She was yet too indignant and too startled to realize her narrow escape.

After a moment: "What was it to you if I had been killed? What right have you to interfere?"

There was a traitorous tremble in her voice that gave him courage. "The right of loving you. Had the last ten minutes made life seem so worthless for you too?"

He tried to see her face, but she had hidden it on his shoulder. He bent his head till his lips almost touched her hair. "Can't you find it in your heart to change your answer?"

Her face was still hidden, and only a lover's ear could have caught the faint reply.

Origin of Old Glory.

In the reminiscences of Lord Ronald Gower is found a story of the origin of the stars and stripes.

The "star spangled banner" of the American republic has its origin from an old brass on the floor of Brington church, in Northamptonshire. The brass covers the tomb of one Robert Washington and is dated 1622. On it appears the Washington coat of arms, consisting of three stars, with bars or stripes beneath them. On the first day of the new year, 1776, the thirteen united colonies raised a standard at Washington's headquarters.

This introduced the stripes of the present, but retained the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner. In 1777 the crosses were replaced by stars, as the Declaration of Independence rendered the retention of the English element unnecessary and inconvenient. In thus adopting the arms of his ancestors as his own distinctive badge Washington no doubt intended the flag merely as a private signal for his own personal following, but it was at once adopted as a national emblem. Probably there is not another case in the world's history in which the private arms of an obscure family have attained such worldwide eminence and repute.

He Pronounced It Better.

Senator Depew contributes a butter story to the gaiety of nations.

"A friend of mine went into a high class restaurant," he says, "and discovered oleomargarine upon the table. 'Come here,' he said to the waiter. 'How do you pronounce o-l-e-o-m-a-r-g-a-r-i-n-e?' And the intelligent servant of the magnificent palace of pleasure at once responded, 'I pronounce it butter, sir, or else I lose my job.'"—Washington Post.

After the Circus.

"Did you see the trained animal exhibition?"

"I did," answered Miss Cayenne.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"No. Such things always give me a certain impression of sadness. When I see what can be done in educating dumb brutes, I cannot understand why more human beings cannot be moved to a display of intelligence."



"DID YOU NOT RECEIVE PAYMENT IN FULL FOR YOUR WORK?"

ten. The Italian was imperturbable. When she rose to go, he even dared to lay a hand upon her arm as he said:

"Lady Margaret, I am here on this steamer today because I knew you were to sail on it. I am here to say something to you, and you cannot go until I have spoken."

The girl had snatched away her arm and faced him proudly as she drawled with slow insolence:

"Did you not receive payment in full for your work?"

A look of such poignant suffering crossed his mobile face that a flush of shame rose to her own cheeks.

His voice was full of reproach as he replied:

"Is it kind to taunt me with the fact that I had to sell my genius for shillings and pence? You were not so when you were my model. You were not only pleased with my work as an artist, but I fondly hoped that I had found favor in your eyes as a man."

Perhaps her heart responded to his words, but only pride of race showed in her voice as she answered hotly, "Sir, have you lost your senses?" and walked away like an injured queen.

Half an hour later the wrathful Sir William hunted up the sculptor and said:

"Should you speak to my daughter again while this voyage lasts I will appeal to the captain to have you locked up in your stateroom."

"Sir William," replied Signor Albano respectfully, but imploringly, "do not

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Tenders.

Sealed tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned for furnishing 30 cords of sound dry poplar wood, 32 inches in length, delivered and ricked in basement of Ponoka public school building, the right to reject any and all bids reserved. Tenders will be received up to and including Nov. 15.

CLINTON C. REED,
Secretary.

Taken Up.

Black gelding, 3 years old, weighs about 900 pounds, no brand, right hind foot and left front foot white, white star on forehead also white on nose. Owner pay expenses and take same away.

FRED COOPER.

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Black Polled Angus cow about Oct. 15, from Henry Hossimer's place ten miles southeast of Ponoka. Finder please advertise or notify.

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Announcements, Invitations.

Among the new type faces just put in is included a couple of fonts of the latest in fancy scripts, especially adapted for wedding cards, invitations, announcements, etc. Try us for anything you need in this line.

School Seals.

The HERALD office is now in a position to accept orders for seals for secretaries of school districts, or others desiring official seals at popular prices. Satisfaction with every seal guaranteed.

Christmas Dollmaker.

To do justice to this number, which for beauty and utility touches the highest mark, it would be necessary to print the entire list of contents. It is sufficient to state that in it the best modern writers and artists are generously represented. The book contains over 230 pages, with 34 full-page illustrations, of which 20 are in two or more colors. The magnitude of this December number for which 728 tons of paper and six tons of ink have been used, may be understood from the fact that 91 presses running 14 hours a day, have been required to print it; the binding alone of the edition of 915,000 copies representing over 20,000,000 sections which had to be gathered individually by human hands.

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Notice.

To whom it may concern:—
All parties in arrears for taxes due the Ponoka school district No. 423 are hereby notified that Albert E. Sage has been appointed as collector for these taxes. All taxes due the district must be paid without further delay. These funds are badly needed to defray the expenses of the school and this request must be complied with.

By order of Trustees Ponoka School District No. 423.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell to the highest bidder at Public Auction without reserve on the south half section 10-43-23, five miles west of Ponoka on Tuesday, Dec. 2nd 1902 the following described property, to-wit:—

One yearling bull, three registered cows, three yearling heifers, also three bull calves eligible to record and three High Grade Durham cows.

Two brood sows, two gilts, eight young boars registered and eligible. One span No. 1 farm horses, weight 2000, one Newton wagon, nearly new, one buggy, one sulky plow, one cultivator, one combination seed and stubble plow, one set farm harness, one Champion Mower nearly new, one Deering hayrake new, one lister, one 3-section harrow, two and one half dozen Plymouth Rock chickens.

20 tons hay, one straw stack. One Royal Superior range, one air tight heater, one bedroom suite, three pieces, one bedstead, one cot two sets springs, two bureaus, one cupboard, one sink, one set dining chairs, one table, three rocking chairs dishes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms cash. Sale begins at 10 a. m. Free lunch at noon
S. W. PAISLEY, Auctioneer. B. A. BOGGS, Owner.

The Local Improvement Ordinance Northwest Territories.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of Section 65 of the Local Improvement Ordinance, the Honorable Mr. Justice Scott has appointed Thursday the 20th day of November, 1902, at ten o'clock a. m. at the Court Room in Edmonton for the holding of a Court for confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 65 of the Local Improvement Ordinance in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz.

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 2, 17, 21, 22, 24, 30, 31, 35, 38, 42, 44, 45, 48, 52, 55, 59, 73, 159, 226, 228, 231, 240, 255, 491, 493, 495, 497, 422, 424, 434, 449, 451, 453, and 185.

Dated at Regina this 3rd day of September, 1902.

J. S. DENNIS,
Deputy Commissioner of Public Works.

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